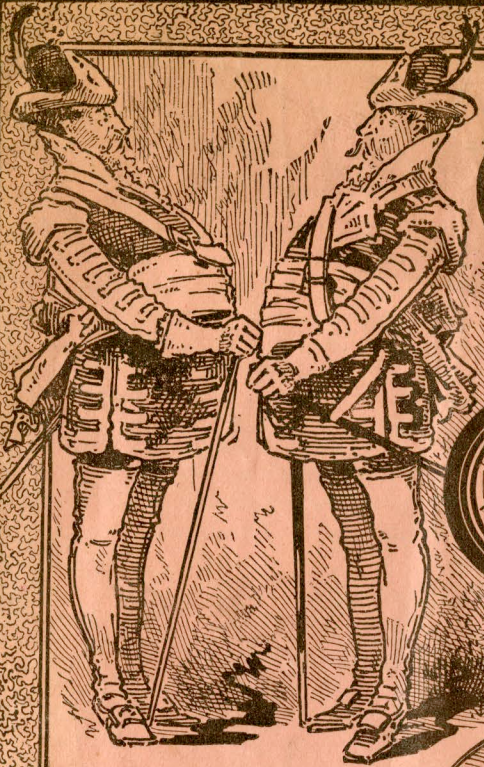
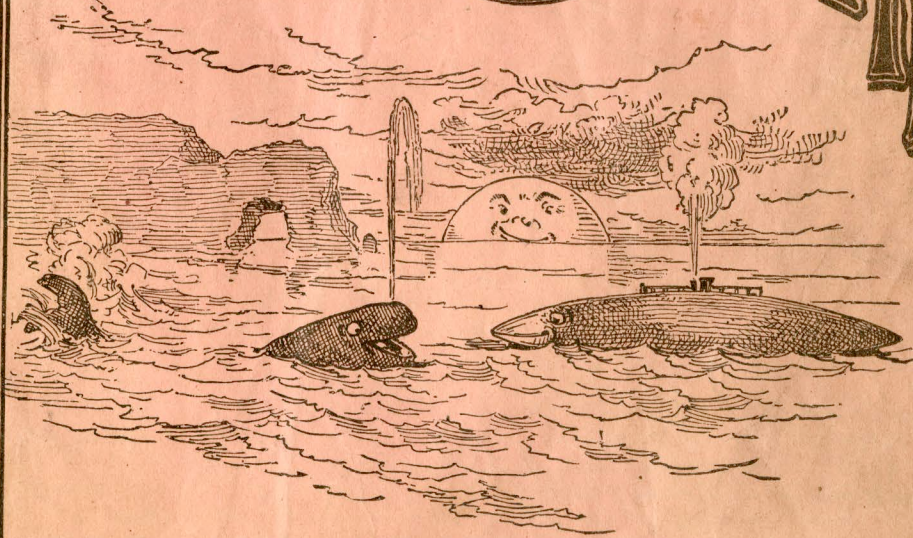


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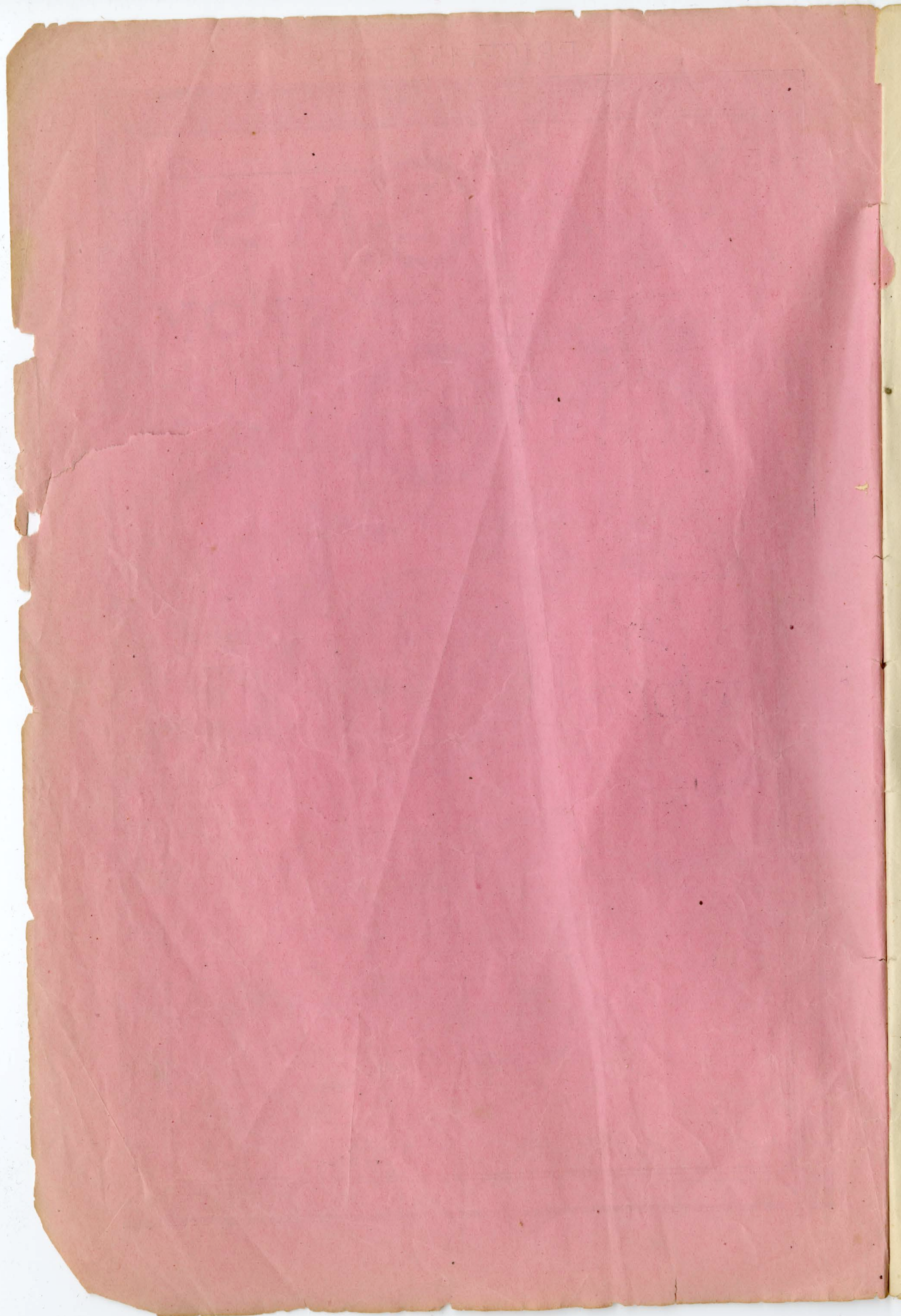


GEMS FROM OLIVETTE

BY
AUDRAN.



COWDERY & PRESCOTT, "LIBRETTO PUBLISHERS."
Care of Rogers & Sherwood, 21 Barclay Street, New York City.



OLIVETTE.

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED.

CAPTAIN DE MERIMAC, of the Man-o'-War "Cormorant".....(*Baritone*)
VALENTINE, officer of the Rousillon Guards, his nephew.....(*Tenor*)
DUC DES IFS, Cousin and heir presumptive to the Countess.....(*Baritone*)
COQUELICOT, his foster brother and henchman.....(*Baritone*)
MARVEJOL, local pluralist, Seneschal to the Countess and Maire of Perpignan. (*Baritone*)
OLIVETTE, daughter of the Seneschal Marvejol.....(*Mezzo-Soprano*)
BATHILDE, Countess of Roussillon, in love with Valentine.....(*Soprano*)
VELOUTINE, the Seneschal's housekeeper.....(*Soprano*)
MOUSTIQUE, captain's boy on board the "Cormorant".....(*Soprano*)
Courtiers and Nobles; Citizens, Wedding Guests; Villagers, Sailors and Pages.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

ACT I.

The Seneschal's House at Perpignan. Shore of the Mediterranean.

ACT II.

Ballroom of the Palace of Rousillon.

ACT III.

Interior of the Main-Brace Tavern. The "Cormorant" at Anchor.

The action in the opera passes at Perpignan, in the county of Rousillon, on the shore of the Mediterranean, under Louis XIII.

ARGUMENT.

In the first act of "Olivette," the people of the village of Perpignan are excited over the approaching marriage of the *Seneschal's* only daughter, *Olivette*, with an old sea captain, *De Merimac*. The young lady has just arrived from a convent, where she had fallen in love with a young officer, *Valentine*, nephew of *De Merimac*. The young *Countess of Rousillon* has, however, fallen in love herself with the young soldier, and comes to Perpignan to see him. In the house of the *Seneschal* the *Countess* has her solitude invaded by *Valentine*, who believes he is climbing the balcony of *Olivette*. Meanwhile the uncle, whose suit does not prosper with *Olivette*, writes the *Countess* a letter demanding the young lady's hand. *Valentine* contrives to pass himself off for the real *De Merimac*, and accordingly marries *Olivette* at the request of the *Countess*.

The second act opens with a ball given by the *Countess* in honor of the wedding, and *Valentine* finds that he has to personate not only his uncle, but himself, by constant change of dress. The real *De Merimac* returns, and is greeted by everybody as the happy bridegroom. Finally his perplexity is resolved by the appearance of *Valentine* as the old man, and the result of the explanation is that *De Merimac* resolves to take the bride that *Valentine* has married in his name. A conspiracy is formed, and *Olivette* gets rid for the moment of her elderly bridegroom. The love of the *Countess* for *Valentine* upsets the calculations of *Olivette*, for the sovereign lady of Rousillon announces her intention of marrying the loyal soldier who had quelled the conspiracy. As a last resource, *Valentine*, at the instigation of *Olivette*, joins the plot, and the *Countess* is ordered to be sent out of the kingdom.

The third and last act describes the partial success of the plot and the imprisonment of the *Countess* on the "Cormorant," the ship commanded by *De Merimac*. *Olivette* and her husband, disguised as sailors seek a vessel to take them away. *Valentine* is detected and seized. *Olivette* manages to set the *Countess* free and assume her dress, her own place being taken by her maid, *Veloutine*, whom the near-sighted *Duke* courts. *De Merimac* returns, and is horrified to hear the *Duke* tell *Valentine* of his courtship of *Olivette*. Both nephew and uncle disown the bride until the return of the *Countess* and the unveiling of *Olivette*. *Valentine* at last is united to *Olivette*, the *Countess* accepts the *Duc des Ifs*, and *De Merimac* is advised to follow the example of the Doge of Venice and "marry the sea."

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1880

OLIVETTE.

"BOB UP SERENELY."

DUKE.

Allegro.

1. If in a state of ex-hil-ar-a-tion, You came home
2. So should it be with a pol-i-ti-cian, When all his

late and dim-ly saw, Two la-dies wai-ting an ex-pla-na-tion, Your wed-ded
meas-ures go a-wry, With pa-pers blam-ing his wrong am-bi-tion, And vo-ters

wife and your moth-er-in-law: That is the time for dis-ap-pear-ing! Just take a
ask-ing the where-fore and why? That is the time for dis-ap-pear-ing! Just take a

colla voce.

a tempo. head-er, down you go. Then when the sky a-bove is clear-ing, Then when the sky a-bove is

colla parte.

piu mosso.

clear - ing, Bob up se - rene - ly, bob up se - rene - ly, Bob up se - rene - ly from be - low!

piu mosso. pp

"DARLING GOOD-NIGHT."—Serenade.

VALENTINE.

Semplice. 1. In quaint and in mys - tic word, Light and shade on the sward, Love! are
2. Oh! sure - - - ly thou'rt wak - ing, yet. For thou wilt not for - get: 'Tis the

p pp

rit. a tempo.

now in - ter - twin - ing, O come! and the le - gend with me, By the stars be di -
hour of our meet - ing, one rap - - - tur - ous mo - ment be mine, Heart to heart the vow

colla parte,

rit. a tempo. piu.

vin - ing, What fate ours may be! O my true love, if thou art sleep - ing, Still love's watch keeping
beat - ing, "Thine, for ev - er thine!" But my true love, if thou art sleep - ing, Still love's watch keeping

a tempo. piu.

tempo. rit. poco agitato. rit.

Wait I till morning light! Dar - - ling, good-night, good-night! Dar - - ling, good - night!

*tempo. rit. poco agitato. Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * mf*

"NOT WIFE NOR MAID."

OLIVETTE.

1. I do think Fate (up - on my life) Has treat-ed us in man - ner scrub - by, For
 2. A mat - ron's role I can - not play, Spite of my mar-riage in the min - ster; Nor

wed - ded, still I am no wife, And you are mar - ried, but no hub - by! While
 can I lapse to con - duct gay, Because I am no long - er spin - ster; You

hun - gry for one dear ca - ress, I must pre-tend that for your love I care not; In my
 must al - low it is no fun To feel one's self not mar-ried, nor yet sin - gle; To my

arms, you would I press, But prudence nudges, and I dare not! Still, still I think I
 eyes the tear-drops run, And with an - noyance my ears tin - gle! Still, etc.

know what we will do, In-stead of one kiss we'll have two, Instead of one kiss we'll have two.

THE FARANDOLE.

Allegro.

1. The vintage o - - ver, Then maid and lover Laugh'd, danc'd, and
 2. Then squeak the fid - dle, And down the middle They romp'd a-

play'd..... Beneath the shade! Love is a draught di - vine, Rarer than rar - est wine Then
 main,..... Then set a - gain, All who saw were a - greed That was a dance in - deed But

fled the girls with laughter, As if frightened of the men; But the lads they follow'd after; and then, and
 ere the dance was ended There were fewer girls and men, Matters too got rather blended, And then, etc.

then! Ah! ah! ah! ah! Then would they be missing, Surely the girls went round about, So long it took finding them

out! Ah! ah! ah! ah! Till something like kissing Told as plainly as could be Where were He and She!

SOB SONG. "O MY FATHER."

OLIVETTE.

Andantino.

1. O my fa - ther! my school-days I'll re - gret,
 2. O my fa - ther! he's ra - ther past his prime,

Scarce a wo - man, don't let me mar - ry yet! They told me at the con-vent, good folk
 And two fa - thers I don't want at a time! They taught me at the con-vent. men were

nev - er, nev - er wed, And marriage is a dread-ful thing, the nuns all said! Ah! ah!
 ve - ry wick - ed things, But that young la-dies were but an - gels with - out wings! An! ah!

(sobbing.)

ah! (And cer - tain - ly nuns ought to know!) Ah! ah! ah! At least the girls all told me so!

Yet I'll not say nay! Yet I'll not say nay!... No! I'll o - bey. Ah! Yes! I'll o - bey, Ah! Pa -

rit. ad lib. f rit. p colla parte. mf

1. *lento.* - pa, Ah! I will o - bey! Ah!

2. *lento.* - pa, Ah! I will o - bey! Ah!

lento.

p *f* *p* *f*

"JAMAICA RUM!" A Grog-orian Chant.

L'ECUREUIL.

Allegretto. 1. Give milk to babes, to peas-ants

f *p*

beer, Let lands-men sip thin - blood - ed wine, The Rech-a - bite drink wa - ter clear, But for the

3

rit. lads that cross the brine, And bat - tle with the storm-y gale, Bring stronger food than wine or

rit.

a tempo. ale! Rum! Rum! Ja-mai-ca Rum! Who in thy praise is dumb! The strong, the weak, The gay, the

mf

glum! All call thee good, Ja-mai-ca Rum! Rum! Rum! Ja-mai-ca Rum! Who in thy praise is

f

dumb? The strong, the weak, the gay, the glum, All call thee good, Ja-mai-ca Rum!

2 And when the en'my heaves in sight.
 (A case my lads, of do or die!)
 D'ye think, to make us better fight,
 Our Captain then would argufy?
 "Oh no!" says he, "Boys! there they come!
 But d— it all, let's have some Rum!"
 Rum! Rum! Jamaica Rum! &c.

3 And when your lass will prove unkind,
 And pout and shrug, and say you no,
 Don't let her hang long in the wind,
 Or ten to one 'twill harder blow!
 Just make some punch and give her some,
 And see you do not spare the Rum!
 Rum! Rum! Jamaica Rum! &c.

"NEAREST AND DEAREST."

ROMANCE. Countess.

1. Near - est and dear - est, from ye I sev - er. But time nor o - cean can di -
 2. White breast - ed shore, where oft - time de - lay - ing, Fond - ly I've drem'd my love's young

p

- vide. If fate shall will I come back nev - er, Still mem-ry keeps those I
 dream, No more by thee shall I be stray - ing. No more for me shall thy

legg. *dolce.*

ad lib.

love by my side! By o - ther shores..... now must I roam.....
 sum-mer wave gleam! By o - ther shores..... now must I roam.....

a piacere. *dolce.*

cres - cen - do. *ad lib.*

..... Fare-well, a long fare - well my childhood's home, my happy, hap - py childhood's home!

Ped. *cres - cen - do.* * *colla voce.* *p* *Ped.* * *f*

THE TORPEDO AND THE WHALE.

Olivette and Chorus.

SOP. SOLO.

1. In the North Sea lived a whale!
2. All went well un - til one day.
3. "Just you make tracks, cried the whale,

f SOP. & TENOR.

SOP. & BASS.

In the North Sea lived a whale! In the North Sea lived a whale!
 All went well un - til one day, All went well un - til one day,
 "Just you make tracks," cried the whale, "Just you make tracks," cried the whale,

SOLO.

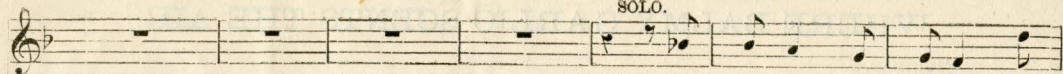
Big in bone and large in tail,
 Came a strange fish in the bay.
 Then he lashed out with his tail.

f SOP. & TENOR CHO.

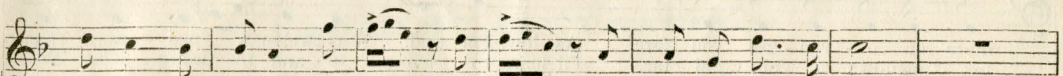
In unison.

Big in bone and large in tail, *pp*
 Came a strange fish in the bay, Oh!.....
 Then he lashed out with his tail.

SOLO.

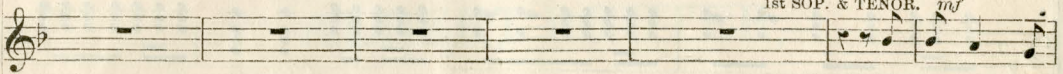


This whale used un - du - ly. To
This fish was in - deed, oh! A
The fish be - ing load-ed, Then



swagger and bul - ly, And oh! and oh! The la - dies loved him so!
Woolwich Tor - pe - do! But oh! but oh! The big whale did not know!
and there ex - ploded, And oh! and oh! That whale was seen no mo'!

1st SOP. & TENOR. *mf*

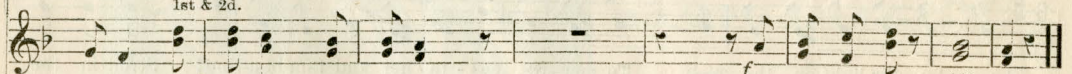


This whale used un -
This fish was in -
The fish be - ing



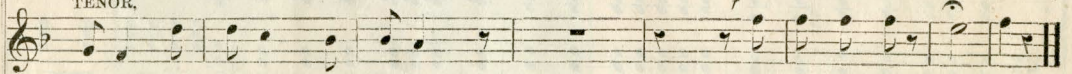
And oh! and oh! The la - dies loved him so!
But oh! but oh! The big whale did not know.
And oh! and oh! The whale was seen no mo'.

1st & 2d.



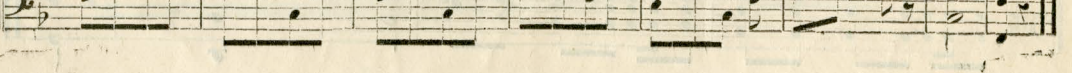
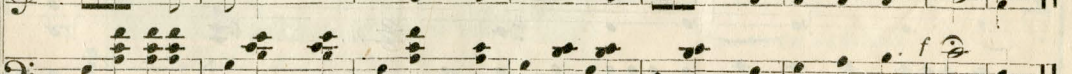
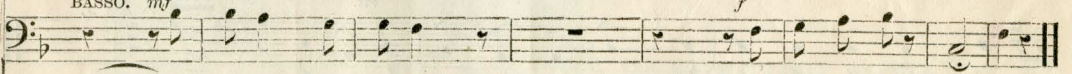
du - ly To swagger and bul - ly.
deed oh! A Woolwich Tor - pe - do!
loaded. Then and there ex - ploded,
TENOR,

The la - dies loved him so!
The big whale did not know.
That whale was seen no mo'.



du - ly To swagger and bul - ly.
deed oh! A Woolwich Tor - pe - do!
load-ed, Then and there ex - ploded,
BASSO. *mf*

The la - dies loved him so!
The big whale did not know.
That whale was seen no mo'.



WHERE BALMY GARLIC SCENTS THE AIR.

MERIMAC.

1. Where balm - y gar - lic scents the air, (For much 'tis eat - en by the ma - ny.) And
 2. My sword I'll sheathe, fore-swearing war, And high up - on a nail I'll hang it, Thence

where on o - ran - ges you fare, As low, I'm told, as twelve a pen - ny; That
 tak - ing down a big gui - tar, I'll learn to tune it and to twang it! Yes,

is the land for which we pray, Who have to live up - on half pay!... We'll
 that's the no - tion! there you are! A life of gar - lic and gui - tar!... We'll

doce.
 dance by star-light on the green, To mer - ry eas - ta - net and tam-bou-rine! Stroll in the

rit.
 Ve - gas, Fre - quent Bo - de - gas, Then let us go To An - da - lu - sia, ho!

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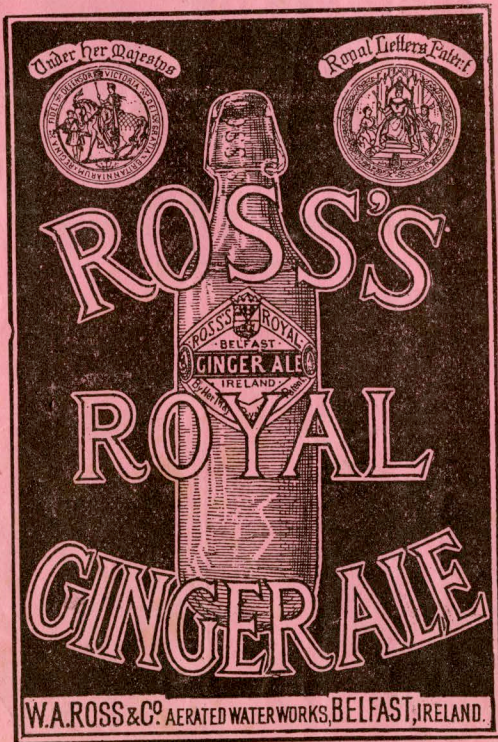
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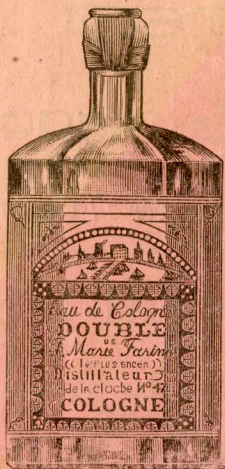
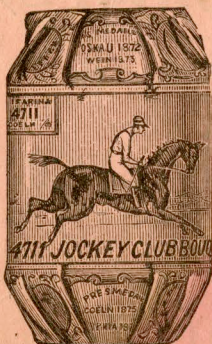
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